

# Their Firsts

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Summary: A bunch of One Shots about Vanessa and Dean's lives from the time they got married to the time they found out they were having their third child. Dean Ambrose/OC

## 1. First Dance

**\_Disclaimer** I don't own Dean Ambrose or any other WWE characters in this story. I only own Vanessa, and the plot.\_

**\_A/N:** I don't know if any of you have been watching American Idol or not, but I'm super in love with Mackenzie Bourg's song Roses. After hearing it I really wanted to write about some first for Vanessa and Dean 'cause it reminds me of them so dang much! Enjoy loves!\_

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<p><em><strong>First Dance<strong>\_

"Bug, you look beautiful tonight."

Vanessa smiled up at her father as he held her a little closer to him as the song came to an end. Those words had been uttered from his mouth more than several times tonight, but she didn't mind. She was the last of his twins to leave the nest, so letting him call her beautiful or do little things for her tonight was the one thing she would let him do before she officially lived her first day as a Good and her last as a Levesque.

"I love you Dad." She whispered as he let go of her. "I'm still your baby, just with a different last name."

"I know I don't have to say this, but I told Seth when he married her sister..." He started. "Take care of her okay. Even when she drives you crazy. Love her like she's leavin."

"I promise." Dean replied, as Vanessa looked over at him.

Her father simply nodded his head and walked away to join his wife. Vanessa watched them for a moment as someone announced that it was time for her and Dean's first dance. To have the kind of love that they had was a goal for her in life. At one point in her life she was almost sure that she would never have that. With Dean though, it was different. She knew that they had that kind of love.

"I've been thinking." Dean said as he took her hand in his, drawing her attention to him.

"I love you, but babe that's scary." She playfully shot back.

"I'm going to choose to ignore that comment, and make you regret it later." He replied as he pulled her closer to him. "I've been thinking about moving away from Henderson."

"Why, you love it here? I love it here." She replied. "Our apartment is perfect. Not to mention the fact that we're not home enough to keep up with a house right now."

"I know, and I'm not saying we should move to a bigger place." He replied. "Your sister just retired Ness, and I know how attached you are to her. I've been looking at apartments in Davenport..."

"Dean." She quickly interrupted.

"I'm serious." He replied. "I know how much you like it there. I'm willing to move you closer to your sister if you want."

"As much as I want that, I'm good here." She replied. "We've created something here that I don't want to let go of just yet. Henderson is our home."

"You know this offer is going to stay on the table for as long as you're married to me right?" He asked.

"I think you mean it's on the table forever." She replied. "Cause I kind of want to keep you."

"Exactly." He stated. "Now that I've gotten this ring on your finger, there's no way out of this mess sweetheart."

She let out a small laugh as he dipped her before quickly pulling her back up. His blue eyes engulfed her as she looked into them. Anyone would be crazy not to love someone like him the way she did. She didn't deserve him after all she had put him through at the start of their relationship. At the time she had been so caught up in her life and the way she thought she was supposed to be living it. It hadn't exactly been an easy ride, but she was happy that he was her partner in all of it. At times she wondered if he knew how happy he really made her. There was a certain kind of love in his heart that he had because he knew that she was his, and the fact that he projected it to her on a daily basis without any sign of stopping blew her mind.

"What are you thinking about in that head of yours?" He softly asked, keeping her in his arms as the song came to an end.

"You." She replied without hesitation. Her fingers slowly began to ruffle his hair as others began to dance around them. "And how much I like your face."

His laugh filled her ears as he moved his hands up from her waist to her shoulders. The way they glided up her back with ease filled her skin with goose bumps. A hint of eagerness filled his eyes as he looked up and caught her eye. Neither one had to ask to know that both of them were thinking the same thing.

"It's kind of loud in here..." He said only loud enough for her to hear as he moved some of her hair out of her face. "Let's get out of this place."

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><p><em><strong>AN: I have a like ten or twelve of these planned out, and I hope to post them in between posting chapters for my Seth and Valerie story. A few of these will be intertwined with that story as well. If you have an idea for a first you want to see from Vanessa and Dean just shoot me a message, and I'll see what I can do. I hoped you liked it, and as always let me know what you think! :)\*\*\_

## 2. First Fight

\*\*\_Disclaimer I don't own Dean Ambrose or any other WWE characters in this story. I only own Vanessa, and the plot.\_\*\*

\*\*\_A/N: Hi again! Sorry for being so detached as of late, I've had to have a lot of work done on my mouth and I've been so busy with that I haven't had time to write anything. Anyways, I hope you enjoy this little first! :)\_\*\*

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><p><em><strong>First Fight<strong>\_

"Dude...shut up, Vanessa's asleep. She's going to kill me if you wake her up. Then I'm going to kill you."

"You're so whipped man." Seth replied as Dean unlocked the door to their apartment and slowly opened it in hopes of not waking his wife.

He slowly took a deep breath as he pushed Seth through the door. In the back of his mind he knew that it didn't matter if Vanessa was awake or asleep, either way she was going to kill him in the morning for being out so late with the boys. Tomorrow was the last day they had off before their tour over seas, and he had promised that he would spend it looking at houses with her.

"Do you know what time it is?" He heard her voice question as she flipped the light on in the kitchen.

"Oh you're in trouble." Seth mumbled as he sat on the floor.

"Ness..." Dean started.

"Don't Dean." She replied. "I've already canceled everything for tomorrow. You don't have to worry about looking for a house that you don't want. We'll just spend the rest of our lives in this small, one bed room apartment. I didn't want kids anyways."

He slowly ran his fingers through his hair as she pushed her way past him and walked into their room. He had seen her mad a few times before, but never this mad. Moving out of their apartment wasn't something he was quite ready for, but he was starting to warm up to the idea of moving and starting their family. Not quite as ready as Vanessa had been, but he was ready.

"Dude, I may be drunk...but I'm positive that she's pissed off at you." Seth said.

"Thanks Seth, I would've never guessed that without your help." Dean replied.

"Just doing my job as your brother-in-law." Seth said as he laid down on the couch. "Just doing my job."

"Mhm." Dean softly said. "I'm going to go try to fix it."

"Good luck." Seth mumbled.

Dean shook his head as he shut the light off in the kitchen before slowly opening the door and walking into their room. Even though her back was facing towards him, he knew that she was still awake. He slowly shoved his hands in his pockets as he took in the way the moonlight bounced off of her skin.

"Stop staring at me." He heard her say. "I'm mad at you."

"I know." He whispered.

"If you didn't want to look at houses, then why'd you say that you would?" She questioned.

"I did plan on looking at houses with you in the morning." He replied as he sat down on the bed. "Even if I did get in at 3 in the morning."

She didn't reply as she sat up and looked at him. He could tell that she had been crying, but he didn't want to point it out. She hated it when he knew she'd been crying for any certain reason. He didn't know why, she just did.

"I know you were." She mumbled. "I just got caught up in all of the excitement."

"And you think I didn't?" He questioned.

"It was kind of hard to tell for a little bit there." She replied. "It still is to be honest."

"I'm just not as ready as you are Nessa." He said. "It's not that I don't want to create something with you, it's just...I'm not quite ready to quit being selfish with you. I like having you to myself."

"A baby isn't going to change that Dean." She replied. "And I'm not ready to give up my time on the road with you, but you never know what's going to happen tomorrow."

"Actually I do know what's going to happen tomorrow." He said. "We're going to go look at houses."

"I hate you sometimes, you know that?" She replied as she poked his chest.

"Whatever, you love me all the time." He said as he tackled her onto the bed.

She let out a laugh as he began to plant kisses all over her face. He could feel her hands slide under his shirt as his lips met her's. It was moments like this that made their whole relationship worth it, even if it meant they had to fight for a little while.

"Dean." She softly said.

"Yea?" He mumbled into her shoulder.

"I have to pee." She replied.

"To bad, I'm not moving until you agree to look at houses with me in the morning." He replied.

"Fine, I look at houses with you in the morning."

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><p><em><strong>AN: I'm hoping to get a chapter for my Seth fan fiction out tomorrow after I go to the dentist. I'm so very sorry that I've been slacking, and not giving you guys something new to read. I hope you loved this chapter as much as I did, and as always let me know what you think! :)\*\*\_

End  
file.